Table of Contents

1. Clan Roster
2. Prologue
3. Chapter 1
4. Chapter 2
5. Chapter 3
6. Chapter 4

Clan Roster

Shadowclan

Leader: Crackedstar- dark brown tabby tom with sharp green eyes.
Apprentice; KoiPaw

Deputy: Silentstep- beautiful sleek black she-cat with bright green eyes and torn ear. Straight demisexual

Medicine cat- Whitewind. Pure white she-cat with rare crystal blue eyes. Believed to be a starclan angel, or as most elders say(forestwide): An Angel from the stars.
"Apprentice"; Quietkit

Warriors:

Speckledfur- white tom with black speckles and blue eyes.
Apprentice; Darkpaw

Hazelstripe- pretty tortoiseshell she-cat

Nightpelt- jet black tom with yellow-orange eyes.

FireBlaze- red-furred tom with green eyes

Smallshine- short mottled brown tabby she-cat

Bluesky- light Bluegray she-cat with odd hazel eyes.

Apprentices:

Stormpaw- brave dark gray tabby tom. Bisexual

Koipaw- friendly white tom with Amber patches and yellow-green eyes. Bisexual(?)

Darkpaw-solid dark brown with broad white chest and underbelly as well as white tailtip, muzzle, and paws.

Queens:

Smallclover- brown mottled she-cat.
Kits; ashkit, quietkit, wolfkit, and blackKit,

Riversplash- Bluegray she-cat with silver muzzle and eartips.
Kits; thunderkit and lightningkit

Kits:

Thunderkit- white she-kit with Amber cloud-shaped patch on back.

Lightningkit- light gray tomkit with very crooked white stripe down his back.

Ashkit- fire-orange pelted tomkit with bright green eyes

Quietkit- silver tabby she-kit with beautiful blue eyes.

Elders:

Splitscar- Black and ginger chimera she-cat. Blind and deaf in one ear.

MossStone- deadly sick, once stunning black and white tuxedo queen.

Windclan

Leader: Ashstar- light gray and white tabby she-cat.

Deputy: GoldenEyes- handsome golden-furred tom with golden-colored eyes.

Medicine cat: Morningblossom-mostly black tortoise shell she-cat.
Apprentice; Yarrowpaw

Warriors:

Oakpelt- dark brown tabby tom with yellow eyes

NightFace- ginger tom with black covering his face to his chest, accompanied by orange eyes.

Apprentice;risingpaw

Leafwind- gentle mute albino she-cat

Swiftbreeze- sneaky and slick white tom the sliver streaks in his fur. Very agile with deep, childishly wide blue eyes. ***Bisexual***
Apprentice;Fallingpaw

Brackentail- charming and flirty brown tabby tom with blue eyes.***Bisexual***.

RunningEar- tortoise shell she-cat with blue eyes. Deaf.

Apprentices:

Fallingpaw- clumsy pale she-cat with black stripes and green eyes.

Yarrowpaw- white tom with yellow eyes.

Risingpaw-snobby pale tom with black stripes and blue eyes.

Branchpaw- friendly and charming tabby tom.

Queens:

Raindrop- smokey Black with white curvy stripe down back. 2 1/2 moons expecting

Littleleaf- petite white she-cat with green eyes. 3 moons expecting, due soon.

Minnowtail- light brown tabby with orange eyes. 6 newborn kits.
Kits;lilykit, goosekit, rosekit, Butterflykit, sunkit, palekit

Kits:
Lilykit- white she-kit with brown streaks below her eyes

Goosekit- white and brown tomkit

Rosekit- tiny albino she-kit

Butterflykit- pale tortoiseshell she-kit

Sunkit- pale orange tomkit

Palekit- larger albino tomkit

Riverclan

Leader: Streamstar- pale Bluegray tom with bright green eyes

Deputy: Wetfoot- light gray tom with white paws and blind milky blue eyes

Medicine cat- Flowerstream -brown and white tabby she-cat. Normally wearing flower crown.

Warriors:

Quietnose- white tom with black speckled randomly scattered on his pelt

Bushfur- gray longhaired tom with messy pelt

Mintleaf- strong white she-cat with gray eyes
Apprentice; littlepaw

DandelionPetal- pale orange she-cat with green eyes.

Sunsetstrike- white she-cat with tabby Amber stripe running from her nose to halfway up her tail, accompanied by green eyes.
Apprentice;redpaw

Skyfur- white young tom with blue eyes.
Apprentice;mousepaw

Fireblaze- ginger tabby tom with orange eyes.
Apprentice;snowpaw

Blazeflame- golden furred tom with orange eyes.
Apprentice;Sandpaw

Apprentices:

Mousepaw- white tom with orange-brown eyes

Redpaw-tom with dark red fur and deep green eyes

Littlepaw- small white she-cat with blue eyes

Snowpaw- pale gray she-cat with white speckles.

Sandpaw- golden furred tom with white chest and underbelly.

Elders:

Batsight- jet black blind tom.

Thunderclan-

Leader: Whitestar- massive Black tom with white tail tip and blue eyes.

Deputy: Dapplelight- golden tabby she-cat with white dappled on her cheeks and the bridge of her nose like a human may have that pattern of freckles.

Medicine cat: snowcavern-black and white tuxedo she-cat
Apprentice: Rabbitpaw

Warriors:

Bluepelt- dark Bluegray she-cat with blue eyes

DiamondEyes- pale gray she-cat with strange crystal blue eyes(due to odd breed mix)

Silentpatch- deaf ginger tabby tom with yellow eye

HalfRain- Black and ginger chimera she-cat

DarkEyes-white tom with strange deep brown eye
Apprentice; smokepaw

Fieldleaf- sleek Bluegray she-cat with orange eye

Forestleap- brown and ginger she-cat with green eye
Appentice;dustpaw

One eye- brown tom with one blind eye and one yellow eye

Grasspelt- messy gray tom with blue eye
Apprentice;roughpaw

Apprentices:

Roughpaw- dusty dark brown tom with green eyes

Dustpaw- dusty pale tom with blue eyes

Smokepaw- light gray she-cat with white socks and black muzzle and white underbelly and chest. Also speckled black everywhere, accompanied by heterachromic; blue left eye and green right eye

Rabbitpaw- tan she-cat with small, round brown eyes

Elders:
Forestfire- paralyzed tom with singed-short black and white fur.

Cats outside of clans-

Split- rouge chimera she-kit. Half of her face is black,the other half white. A slight claw-moon shape cuts into the black side. The rest of her body is white other than black tail tip and black paws. On the black side is a green eye and the white side is a blue eye.

Galaxy- beautiful tortoise shell she-kit. One blue eye and one green eye./Dawnkit- thunderclan kit

Seri- tan she-cat with dark brown tabby stripes and green bright eyes- a rouge

Firesoul- blazing red tom with green eyes

Whisperwing- supposedly dead white tom with ragged messy fur and blue eyes. ***Clinically insane***

Wolf- gray, white and black she-kit with blue eyes./ Wolfpaw- windclan apprentice

Prolouge

It was late morning but sunhigh wasn't far head as the dawn patrol returned to camp, their leader waiting for them as they entered, being the type of leader who wanted to know everything immideately.

The dark tabby leader perked his ears, hearing pitiful wailing coming from somewhere near the camp.

"Silentstep."- the female deputy stood rigid at attention at the call of her name, fearing her much larger leader.

"Investigate the noise on your own, please." The brown tabby tom growled.

The deputy she-cat dipped her head respectfully and left the camp at once. She paused near a small swamp, swiveling her ears to find the direction of the gradually increasing noise.

Who or whatever it was was getting closer. But she continued forwards, dropping into a low crouch, her tail sweeping snow from side to side and it swayed with anxiety and anticipation.

"What?" The young deputy exclaimed. The creature making the noise was a bundle of white and black almost invisible in the thick fresh snow.

She bent down, grabbing the bundle, almost dropping it in surprise when she realized what she had picked up.

A kit!? Out here?! In leafbare ?!

She thought.

The tiny kitten let out more weak raspy wails. It was sickly thin and scrawny. It's eyes were sealed shut. Not by age considering it survived the walk to where it stood, but probably maybe picked up an infection after being alone here for so long.

She regained her composure, breaking into a sprint, feeling the kit's temperature dropping by the heartbeat. She burst into camp with a wild scream "where's Whitewind!?"She shouted through the scruff of the kits neck.

Cats were drawn out of their warm dens, crowding around the deputy to aww, stare, and gawk at the pitiful thing.
Annoyed hisses and shouts sounded as Crackedstar and Whitewind broke through the crowd.

Whitewind ripped the kit from silentstep's jaws and she screeched.

She felt such a close connection to the young kit when she had found her! She refused to let this she-cat take away her precious speck of fur! She was about to race after the medicine cat when the crowd began to close in on her but-

"Back the darkforest up before I go all Brokenstar and Tigerstar on all of you!" Crackedst at hissed, his voice slightly quivering as he slashed his long sharp claws in the air in front of a few warrior's faces.

The phrase he spoke was harsh. The story of Brokenstar and Tigerstar was well known in most clans except for partly windclan. It was sort of like a horror story that elders and queens tell kits and apprentices to scare them speechless.

It was scary because it was brutal and true.

The cats quickly scattered, allowing silentstep and Crackedstar through to the medicine den. Silentstep was already pretty worried about the kit, but the worry on her leader's face said otherwise.

When they burst into the medicine cats den, Whitewind hissed at them to shut their muzzles.

The tiny kit was sleeping peacefully on a soft nest, built so that she couldn't climb out of it when she woke up.

"She's doing alright, but so far, she won't eat. Her teeth are strong and she appears to be able to eat meat. She doesn't need nursing, just help and a mother." Whitewind meowed.

"Silentstep, may I speak to you?" Crackedstar meowed, Dragging Silentstep out of the den before she could even answer.

"I want to ask, do you feel that you may want to keep the kit as your own? It will ensure that the queens are not too overwhelmed, and the kit doesn't feel out of place. Do you, want to..?"

"Yes!" Silentstep meowed happily, but her face quickly fell "will she be okay to leave soon? She's so fragile...."she meowed in a quiet whisper.

Crackedstar nuzzled her comfortingly, flattening his ears. "Of course she will.." he reassured her, gasping his rough tongue on the side of her neck making the she-cat shiver.

She shoved him away. "Don't touch me like that!" She snapped as he staggered back in surprise.

He shook out his pelt and retreated back to his den.

Silentstep shuddered, scrunching her nose up in disgust, padding back into the medicine cats den. As soon as she entered she rushed over to the kit's nest.

"What's wrong with her!?" She shrieked.
The kit was wailing and it sounded distorted, but she was asleep.
Whitewind shook her head "I don't know..." She admitted half to herself.

The kit finally stopped wailing.

Silentstep curled up with her and she opened her mis-matched eyes at jer. "Mom...my...?" She croaked weakly.
The young warrior nodded, tears forming in her eyes "yes. Yes that's me, your mommy." She meowed, nuzzling the small thing.

"How is She?"

Silentstep jumped a bit and looked up, spotting stormpaw at the entrance of the den. "She's doing good. Just a nightmare I guess..." She replied, laying her had on her paws.

The kit flipped onto her stomach and whimpered. She looked around and flinched, whimpering more as her eyes darted around the den.

"Honey? Uhm.....Nightkit?" Was the first name that popped into her head, and the kit looked up at her.

"Nightkit. That'll be your name." Silentstep decided, flicking her tail with confirmation.

As soon as she looked up at the snowy-furred medicine cat, the female's eyes flashed with an emotion that silentstep couldn't quite place.

"Whitewind?" She called.

Crackedstar rushed in with the same expression. She looked back and forth from one cat to another. She tensed up, the fur along her spine standing on edge.

"C-Crackedstar.....?" Whitewind whispered, catching the brown tabby leader's attention. "What's wrong...?" He asked, pressing his flank to her's as she began to sway dizziliy.

"Hold a clan meeting...I've seen something terrible..." Whitewind whispered, half collapsing.

Crackedstar nodded, making sure that the white she-cat was stable before leading her to the spot where he performed clan meetings and ceremonies.

"Everyone report to me for a clan meeting. Including elders, this is important!" He called, drawing tired cats from their dens.

Anxious murmurs arose in the crowd. "Whitewind has had a terrifying vision...."
"Prophecy....."
Crackedstar nodded at her.

"*The trio of starless skies trapped in the Lies of those whom surrounds them, will change the fates of the clans*."

Chapter 1

Whitestar paced restlessly in his den, stressed, and mumbling incoherently. He looked as if he had seen the ghost of a darkforest cat. Someone had but it wasn't him.

He was snapped into reality by his mate who flicked him in the head with her thin tail.

" How long has it been since you've eaten? You really can't be thinking about that foxheart now! You have a clan to care for!" She snapped angrily, though her frustration didn't make the leader any more eager to eat.

"Of course I'm Still thinking about her! I'll have that hanging over my head for the rest of my life if I don't see her again!"whitestar hissed at his mate, who hissed back defensively-

"You have full-clanborn kits on the way." The she-cat hissed, gently wrapping her tail around her swollen belly. "Stop worrying about those rougeborn kits. They won't survive long. Not with a mother like that."

The Queens tone set whitestar over the edge and he turned to look her dead in the eyes. "I'm going to look for it. I couldn't give two fox-dung about these kits! When they grow up, I'll make sure they know that they were mistakes!"

The queen shook her head in disbelief. "They're accidents, not mistakes! No I didn't expect them, but I want them to grow up happy and strong warriors!" She cried.

"Dapplelight!" Bluetail's voice came echoing into the den as the tom rushed in. "I heard all the yelling, is everything alright?"

Dapplelight turned to her friend and nodded, "everything is just fine. Just a small disagreement, that is all."

Whitestar rolled his eyes.

"Oh yes, whitestar, there's a cat here who wishes to speak with you. She claims her name to be Seri. " bluetail added.

The leader's eyes lit up like stars as he rushed out of his den to greet the queen who had a young kit hanging from her jaws. Seri herself was beaten and wounded, and crying.

Galaxy- the kit she was carrying was wailing, also looking quite beat up.

"What happened to you?" Whitestar asked, invasively brushing his tail along her body.

"Patrol of clan cats tried to kill me on my way here..." the queen muttered, her head hanging low.

Suddenly something struck the leader. " where are the other ones?" He asked gently, his eyes soft.

Seri sniffled and shook her head. "I don't know, after the attack the other kits scattered...wolf is gone, split is gone, and I was too dazed to figure out where they went!" She squeaked.

Whitestar sighed. "It's alright. Just..uh...Dapplelight, take the poor thing to get fed, cleaned, and treated." I ordered.

Dapplelight nodded, grabbing the kit by the scruff making her begin to wail. The queen had to yank hard to roughly rip the kit from her mother's jaws and walk away.

Seri screeched but I held her back.
She whimpered defenselessly.

I gave her a sad look. "She needs me! My kit needs me there, you can't do This!" She shrieked.

"You will be fed, treated, and sent on your way."

Time seemed to fly fast, or whitestar's mind was just racing, Seri had died the night she came. He slept beside her to keep her warm,

but....

She was already gone when he woke up.

Galaxy was doing just fine, although she needed a bit of help speaking and walking. She was much less intelligent than kits her age. While it was fair considering how she had been loving, it was still a bit strange.

Whitestar padded into the nursery to see Dapplelight's angry face. She was laying down with galaxy pressed up against her belly, as well as another two kits.

Whitestar opened his mouth to ask but before he could, his mate answered. "Its Snowcavern. Rabbitpaw told me why she has been so sick lately." She meowed, though her voice gentle and quiet.

He flicked his ear, curious to what the sweet albino could be possibly hiding, incriminating enough to anger his mate.

"Look at me, dear..." whitestar murmured.

Finally the leader's younger sister turned to him, her belly slightly swollen.

"Y-you can't be s...I....how....why....?" He whispered, half to himself, to witch neither cat responded.

He sighed. He padded forward, causing both she-cats to back away, Snowcavern curling up a bit, instinctively trying to obstruct his view of her swollen belly and protect her unborn kits.

Whitestar just, stood still. His mind was reeling with everything that had happened in just one day. He didn't have time to care. He nuzzled his sister's cheek. "Just...don't leave your den anymore in the day."He meowed.

Snowcavern's ears perked up lightly. "But it only burns me if it's really hot, or if I've been out for a while. I'll be fine."she insisted.

"No. Your skin is becoming more and more sensitive, I can't risk you getting burned bad enough to the point where you...."

Snowcavern nodded to him in reluctant agreement.

Whitestar glanced between Dapplelight, galaxy, and the new kits.. He slowly crept forward, laying on his belly to watch the tiny bundles of fur squirm and crawl.

"Dapplelight, what happened...?" Whitestar murmured softly to his mate, making it clear that he was aware that these kits didn't belong to either of them.

"One of the other queens died burning birth."

"And...?"

"All I wanted to do was sleep, but when I woke up there was blood. I'm not expecting kits anymore. What has our lives come to...? It's not fair..." Dapplelight rambled, unsheathing her claws.

Whitestar gave her a little brief nuzzle.

She smiled slightly, I smile that any smart cat would be able to see right through without trying very hard.

Whitestar heard his name and sighed, turning out of the den. "I'll check on you, later..."

He padded out into the clearing.

"Excuse me, whitestar!" Came Diamondeyes' voice, silentpatch at her side.

"My brother wanted to speak with you. " she meowed, doing gestures with her paw and tail.

Whitestar sat down just outside the medicine den before looking up at his warriors. "Yes?"

"We have a few minor problems...." he muttered.

Soon there was a loud screech.

"Major, problems..." the tom whispered.

Chapter 2

AshStar paced back and forth in her den. It was nearly moonhigh but she knew already that sleep was useless, not like she could sleep anyway.

Warriors were coming back day after day reporting kit-sized pawprints in the mud, but no proof of prey being hunted there. It was relatively unsettling.

She left her den and took a stroll through the forest, heading towards the shadowclan border. There were no trees to shelter her from sight, other than the tall field grass.

She stumbled a bit on a slope down the hilly landscape, startled by a shrieking yowl that reached her ears, causing her to press them to her skull.

She looked around frantically. Before rushing around, trying to figure out where the cries were coming from.

She soon stopped to catch her breath near fortrees. She soon looked up, and there, in the grass was a shrieking tiny cat. She was wandering, crying, repeated, loud dull cries.

"Mommy! Mommy! Daddy! Daddy! Mommy! Daddy! Mommy! Daddy!"

AshStar slowly approached the little she. Her pelt was similar to a wolf's, however she was covered in dry mud, her visible fur matted. Her eyes were dull yet wide as she noticed the larger cat approaching.

AshStar lowered down to her belly, slowly getting closer.

The wolf pelted kit hissed defensively. "I want to go home..." Her cry sounded again but very quiet. "I want my mommy..,is want my daddy...I want my sisters....i want to go home..."

Finally AshStar was able to pick up the traumatized kit. She shrieked but did not struggle. The metallic taste of blood reached her tongue and she grimaced.

She took the kit back to camp, dropping her off in the medicine den with hopes that she would attract the medicine cat apprentices amazing hearing as she creeped out of the den, light on her paws.

"Who's...there...?" Came yarrowpaw's voice.

AshStar hissed curses under her breath before sighing and turning to look at the apprentice who was now rising from his nest to greet the leader.

"Go back to sleep, Yarrowpaw. It's nothing. But..." Ashstar glanced at the wolf pelted kit. "Take care of that kit, and wat h her closely."

"Uhm, Ashstar...?"

"She's very fragile, and she was a wanderer-"

"AshStar!" Yarrowpaw hissed.

"What!?" AshStar growled.
"That's no kit!" Yarrowpaw shrieked, startling morningflower awake. He had also woken RunningEar with the angry pound of his paw on the ground.

RunningEar started to cry. She lost her hearing to an unexpected accident and always seemed to be petrified.

Morningflower got up and stretched, gently calling the deaf warrior's name "Runningear....please respond...." she murmured, licking the she-cat between the ears gently.

It wss something she did often. She never stopped believing that RunningEar would be able to hear her again one day. But her sister didn't even acknowledge her voice.

AshStar shivered, glancing over at Minnowtail. "How is she?" She asked quietly, not wanting to wake the queen with the considerable amount of noise they were making.

"Not well...." Yarrowpaw murmured, his head hanging low. Morningflower padded over to sit next to her apprentice.

"She's just getting sicker. I'm worried for the kits. And we had to put Oakpelt in the prisoners den. Something is going seriously wrong with him with his mate sick."

AshStar flicked her ear.

"I'll show you. He's being guarded." Yarrowpaw murmured, his head still low as he padded away.

He lead the leader to the den that was normally dark and abandoned, but now loud scratching noises and frantic mumbling.

AshStar shuddered before walking in. She was created with the messy furred tom.

oakpelt's speech was scattered, frantic, and not understandable.

"Calm down, I can't understand you" AshStar hissed.

Oakpelt giggled. "Understand,understand,understand,who understands? I don't understand, no one understands, no one understands me, why don't you understand, you should understand." His words were fast and she almost missed half the things he had just said to her.

"Calm down, oakpelt. Talk slowly." AshStar growled.

The warrior sat down, his eyes gleaming. "Kit....kit, apprentice, where's the apprentice, the howling apprentice, the loud wolf apprentice, where my apprentice, where is she? "

AshStar was taken aback.

"Where's my apprentice, where's my kit, where is she? Where's the wolf kit? I want to see her, where is she?I need to see her, I want to see her again..."

AshStar nodded, turning to the entrance of the den. "Get the cat I brought in. Bring her here." She demanded.

"But, AshStar! I can't do that. If he goes frantic again, she's too weak...." Yarrowpaw protested.

"Now, Yarrowpaw!" AshStar snapped.

Yarrowpaw froze in fear.

AshStar didn't often snap at him, knowing he was easy to scare. She sighed. "I'm sorry Yarrowpaw, I...Yarrowpaw...?" It took us a moment to realize what was wrong with the apprentice who collapsed to the ground shaking and squirming.

"Morningflower!" AshStar cried. morningflower quickly rushed over to the apprentice before calming him, since he was already laying on his sighed. The shaking and trembling stopped as the medicine cat took her apprentice back to her den.

She returned with the wolf kit.

She was clean, though she still limped. Morningflower gave her leader an unsettling look before allowing her to take the kit inside.

but pallet was the one who approached them, more calmly. He crouched down to meet her eyes. "Wolf."

The small cat flicked her ear. "What?"

AshStar watched in awe and surprise.

"Where's Seri? Where's your sisters?" Oakpelt asked. Wolf shrugged. "I don't know. Mommy got attacked and we all scattered. Mommy took galaxy but I don't know where they went. "

Oakpelt looked up. "This apprentice is my sister's. She's special."

"And why is that? " AshStar asked calmly, thoug her body was trembling slightly.

"Because I can look into her eyes, and see the demons controlling her. Her eyes are too dark to be a cats of her age." Oakpelt replied.

He was medicine cat apprentice for a while when he was young, he

would know.

"Do you think it's-" AshStar was cut off by Morningflower's terrified yowl.

Oakpelt smirked. "Whisperwing."

Chapter 3

Nightkit opened her eyes slowly, looking around. She was in a dark cold place. She didn't recognize anyone around her. All these cats had scars. Bloody. And tense.

"Hello little one." A dark voice came from behind her, making her turn around. "Who are you?" She asked.

"My name is...." the tom started, but it was lost on her as she saw her sisters, dull eyed behind him.

"Wolf! Galaxy?!" She cried.

Only wolf turned to her. "Nightkit....don't listen to him..." She murmured, her eyes the same color as the Tom's.

Galaxy was just whimpering in a ball underneath her.

Nightkit looked up at the tom curiously.

"I can help you." He meowed. "Just come closer. You won't ever be scared again. Just walk with me. Just walk without the stars with me...." he added.

Nightkit stepped a bit closer. "I don't want to be scared ever again."

"Train with me. You'll be strong."

"I want to train and be really strong..." She murmured, as the tom smirked, bringing a strange sensation to her eyes, changing their color.

"My name is whispering. Don't let me down. Starclan may have a Destiny for you, but I do too." He meowed and touched his nose to hers and just like that,

She opened her eyes to the medicine cat den. She sat up, looking around then up to meet silentstep's eyes. "Hello little one." She

purred.

Nightkit smiled and purred "Mommy!" By now, any memory of her real mother was faded and scattered considering the dark place she went.

Nightkit yawned and her stomach growled. "Mommy I'm hungry!" She cried.

"We must ait until the hunting patrol returns.

"Food Now!" Nightkit squeaked.

"Nightkit.."

"Food Now!" Nightkit squeaked again but with an angry hiss. Silentstep sighed, giving into the hangry kit.

She parted her belly fur, and the kit crawled to her, kneading her belly before beginning to suckle at her belly.

The warm milk satisfied the kit just fine, even though she preferred to eat solids.

When she glanced up, silentstep was watching her curiously. "You can't be getting anything out of there, so why are you..." her voice trailed as Nightkit sat up with milk all over her muzzle.

She went very quiet.

"Silentstep, you-" silentstep hushed the medicine cat with a flick of her tail.

"Silentstep-"

"Hush!" The female warrior hissed. "I'm not expecting kits!"

Nightkit squeaked. Leaning up against her, she could feel the subtle movement from something inside of silentstep's belly.

Nightkit continued to nurse until silentstep got irritated, and pushed her away, the kit tumbling over, whimpering.

Nightkit watched her quietly as the warrior curled up into a ball, as tightly as she could before wincing.

"Silentstep, don't do that, you'll hurt them!" Whitewind hissed, silentstep glaring at her sharply " I'm. Not. Pregnant."

Whitewind sighed, shaking her head, returning her gaze to the confused kit. "Come on, we'll go out, and I'll show you something."

Nightkit pepped up, silentstep twitching her ear.

Whitewind purred and picked Nightkit up by her scruff and carrying her out the den. "Come on, deputy." The medicine cat meowed.

Silentstep soon followed them out.

Nightkit wiggled in the cat's jaws with excitement, soon growing curious. When she looked back at silentstep, she was surrounded by a bright green glow.

She looked down at whitewind's paws, her white fur having a sort of yellowish glow. She looked up.

"We'll talk about that later..." Whitewind whispered softly.

"If you see red, tell me."

Nightkit nodded, glancing over at one of the dens. A cat was sitting outside it, breathing quick and heavy with a panicked expression . "Red!" She squeaked, happy that she was being helpful.

Whitewind froze and looked in the direction Nightkit was looking in. Before they could move, Nightkit watched as the red glow turned white.

She looked up again to see the glow on whitewind's pelt turn a bit more yellow than green.

Silentstep paused a bit to look at them. "Whitewind, did you see that...?"

Whitewind nodded and continued to slip out of camp with the deputy and Nightkit.

They were heading towards a foul smelling concrete path.

"Why are we going towards windclan?" Silentstep asked.

Nightkit still squirmed.

"Correction: we are going to windclan. As a medicine cat I am allowed to do this. If I tell them that you are a queen, they will not hurt you." Whitewind explained to her.

Silentstep opened her mouth to protest, but didn't bother as they held their breath to cross the path.

Nightkit noticed the way her mother trembled with concealed fear.

"Mommy?"

Silentstep perked up a bit."yes, Nightkit?" She meowed softly.

But Nightkit just giggled, making Silentstep smile, making Whitewind smile, making the trip seem shorter.

It was a quiet rest of the trip with the moon overhead.
They soon arrived at windclan. Whitewind's eyes gave off a bright glint in the darkness as they approached.

Nightkit heard a cat cry "shadowclan!"

But Whitewind could talk a lot in a few seconds. "It's just me, our deputy and a kit, nothing more. Our deputy is also a queen." She called.

Nightkit was set down as a big she-cat approached. "Whitewind, why have you come here? Now is not a good time." She meowed.

"AshStar, I know. " Whitewind hissed. "That's why I'm here. Where's morningflower?"

"Behind you."

Whitewind jumped a bot, turning to face the other medicine cat. "Hey sis, where's Yarrowpaw?" She asked.

Morningflower's head hung low. "H-he had another seizure...i-i don't know what's going on with him..." She murmured.

Whitewind nuzzled her gently. "He'll be alright, just-"

"Red!" Nightkit shrieked out of the blue. "Uhm....miss Whitewind?"

"What's wrong, Nightkit?" Whitewind called back to her.

"What does white mean?" Nightkit asked. She stared at the still body of the small white cat with confusion. From his mouth blood dripped to the floor.

The cats that had been outside, came up behind her to observe.

"Yarrowpaw...?" Morningflower whispered, rushing over, trying to shake the cat awake. "It's not funny this time, please...! Please wake up and tell me you're just messing with me again!" She cried.

Nightkit backed up a bit. "Miss Whitewind?"

Whitewind was sitting by the other she-cat, resting her tail on her shoulder. "He's gone, sis..."

Nightkit looked at silentstep who looked both confused and sad at the same time.

Nightkit felt bad, and wandered out of the den. She didn't want to be here anymore. She strayed into a den. When she lifted her head, she locked eyes with a pair of yellow eyes.

"Wolf...?"

Chapter 4

"Yeah...it's me..." wolfpaw muttered.

"Where is your mother?" The large brown tabby meowed, his lashing tail hitting the small cat in the back of the head.

"I don't know." Nightkit mewed, her eyes drifting up to the tom.

"Seri...." he mumbled. "You idiot, why didn't you give them to him in the first place....?" He continued to ramble under his breath.

Wolfpaw looked up at him, noticing the orange glow surrounding him. She glanced at Nightkit who whimpered.

"You see it too?" Nightkit mewed, worry lacing her voice.

"Kits, I think you should go. I no need to do something." He meowed darkly.

Wolfpaw glanced at Nightkit before grabbing her by the scruff and taking her out of the den. She turned back after putting her little sister on the ground.

She winced at the sickening noise of flesh being sliced open.

A flash of white light halfway blinds her before going away. Blood spilled onto the grass near her paws. *What did he Do?*

She didn't really want to know, letting out a shriek, alerting and waking the camp.

Nightkit did so too.

"Oh no, I see..Blood, I don't want to go in..." came a voice from behind wolfpaw.

She looked up, the deputy and another tom standing beside him stood behind her.

"Swiftbreeze go to the medicine den. There's someone who needs you there." The deputy hissed.

The white and gray tabby tom dipped his head and left.

"Don't be scared. I don't know what you say, but- ugh, Brackentail, come deal with this! " the deputy snapped at a brown tabby tom.

The tom glared and hissed. He was not nearly as afraid of AshStar and goldeneyes as she was.

"I refuse." He growls.

"I'll deal with your attitude later. Wolfpaw, come with me ." Goldeneyes hissed, grabbing the little one by the scruff and taking her to a den.

It was different than what she was used to. There was a nest prepared already, with food laid out in it. Beside it sat a young tom.

"I'm proud of you, son." Brackentail whispered.

Wolfpaw approached him and the nest a bit cautiously.

"My name is branchpaw. I wanted to welcome you to clan life. I made your nest and gave you food since I know you must be hungry after going hungry for so long."

She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Wow thanks, that's so..nice of you...." wolfpaw mewed shyly.

"By the way, you're beautiful."